ROWELL'S LEAD LESSENING.

MERRITT WITHIN 10 1-2 MILES OF THE PLUCKY ENGLISHMAN AT 1 A. M.

Hazael Six Miles Rehind Merritt at that Hone-The Greatest Excitement Over the Changes in the Race Made by Rowell's Illars and His Long Absence from the Illars and Ris Long Absence from the Track-Double Now Whether Either Mer-ritt or Hazael May Not Take First Place -Hazael's Reported Ability to Run Fifty Miles Almost Without a Break To-day.

At 1 o'clock this morning the relative posi-

tions of the	men we	ro ni	s fo	lows:		
Kama	Mille.	Laps.	Nan	ne.	Miles.	Lap
1 Bowell	450	5	6,	Weston		35
2 Merrit	442			Krohne		
W Transal		2 2	8.	Enms	8	77
4 Gayon	415	0	10.	Federmeyer	8	48
& Hart	415	0		Taylor		

At 1 o'clock yesterday morning Rowell had put 402 miles behind him, and for two hours or so then he slept. Most of the other pedestrians were sleeping too, and, indeed, the whole Garden was a dormitory, and silent, save the snores and gurgles of sleepers who were uncomfortable in their chairs, the clatter of dishes and glasses in the restaurant and bar. and the click of billiard balls from the temporary billiard room set in the southwest gallery just under the roof. Occasionally only the figure of Weston, who has developed extraordinary persistency of late, flitted by, a querulous and sleepy look on the face, and the hand rubbing constantly over the forehead and eyes

as though to clear away a film.

All at once, from the end of the line of tilted hats which marked the scorers slumbering opposite the dials, an announcement broke the stillness. "Rowell on the track." The little man swung into view around the curve, his body rendered even rounder than usual by a multiplicity of flannel shirts, which he wore to keep out the chill, and came down with a perfeetly limber and natural motion. The scorers greeted him, and he greeted them. His face was pink and healthy, and his eyes were bright; his hair was brushed, and he had all the vigorous fresh look of a man who comes down with a good appetite to breakfast after an eight-hours' sleep. On his first turn past his tent, he was handed some broth in a little

fully and without scruples slumbers many hours either by day or by night. Those who were stiff and unpliable, in the course of time limbered up. Oil seemed to have been poured upon Hart, who was at 5 o'clock in the morning running such breakneck races with Guyon that his trainers were obliged to caution him: and Hazael had become unfastened in some manner, and was running with Merritt. But Hazael, although he was successful in reducing himself from his extraordipary to his ordinary state of ungainliness, still seemed to be out of condition for long-continued running, and for the most part the early morning hours were consumed by him in a hobblety-hobblety walk, with the tail American eagle, arrayed in a blue flannel shirt worn in the manner of a night gown, rising spectrally and ominously always just at his heels. With the first few calls of the scorers the assembly had aroused itself, and not a movement in the way of gain or loss on the part of these pedestrians whose nearly equal accomplishments had paired them off as especial rivals was permitted to go without comment and applause. Hart, in the eyes of the assembly, was racing with Guyon, and Merritt, the ongle, was racing with Guyon, and Merritt, the ongle, was racing with Hazael, the camel. Rowell was looked upon as a man having a light structile with Weston's record, and Aroline was ranged with a view to his ability to accomplish 450 miles, as was Lannis. Federmeyer was regarded as a picturesque being who had made a mistake, and as for Norman Taylor, everybody wished that he might sleep well. This was the state of things when the square black holes began to paic in the garden roof, and the sparrows twitter was borne in through how been trying to get in through ever since the walk began. At 6 oclock when the holes in seemed to be out of condition for long-continreving to get in through ever since the regan. At 6 o'clock, when the holes in a had changed to a distinct blue, and is uncanny electric lamps had been put layer of a light that was pleasanter. Rowsell going, seemingly as fresh and as the as ever.

one whom 8 o'clock brought into the alies to find know-il on the track, and on 9 o'clock brought did not find him, at 10 and 11 and 12 the round little is me sing from its fam lar place, and the American engle, still tredess in his eked less than fifteen miles of lapping

r was such excitement. There was the own to bring forth. But the little man was out again by that time. People in through the Madison avenue gate his round lors moving behind the pertators who lived the outer rail, but the little outer than the little course in the little course.

stormed with applause, which he accepted with amazing coolness.

As evening came on the Garden became packed to its corners. Women were more numerous than they have been on any previous day, and the boxes along the north side of the track were filled with them. They applauded Howell in sympathy and Marritt in triumph. They applauded Norman Taylor, too, when running like a deer he turned his 200th mile. The men on the contrary laughed at him as he accomplished a distance which would make an ordinary man lame truly, but which seened an abourd bagatelle in this tremendous contest.

HAZAEL AND MERRITT RACING.

The Bridgeport Boy's Struggle to Lead th English Runner-Pussing and Repussin One Another-Merritt at Length Ahead.

At the opening of the fifth day of the grea walk, Merritt, Weston, and Hart occupied th track. Weston's eccentricity had modified, and he was walking seemingly with some end in view. Merritt was steadily picking up the sbor distance between himself and Hazael, who has retired with second place, at 368 miles. Merrit overhauled Hazael's score at 1:10 A. M. Then he swung along until he had marked up 372 miles. giving him a lead of four miles over the Englishman. Then he went to bed to take his long rest. Weston complained much of the tobacco smoke. He said that his sleep was seriously interfered with by it. Then he trotted off with his still-like motion, while the crowd jeered. Hart rested for a few minutes, and Weston then

had the track to himself for a while.

When Hart returned he walked very slowly and was seemingly in great pain. The scorers and reporters saluted him with, "Good morning. Mr. Hart," but elicited little recognition from him. He walked a weary mile painfully in half an hour, and shambled back into his tent, carrying a floral horseshoe that had been presented to him.
"Rowell's on the track!" was the cry at 3:18

A. M., and there was a visible buzz of expectation. Rowell skipped past the dials with such a chipper, jaenty air that he got a running volley of "Good morning, Mr. Rowell," and Rowell nodded cheerfully on all sides. He walked erect, and without symptoms of pain, swinging his arms, and going at a four-mile-anhour gait. He had evidently been refreshed by his sleep of 3 hours and 12 minues. Most of the

down with a good appetite to breakfast after an sight-hours' sleep. On his first turn past his tent, he was handed some broth in a little sarthen pot with a spout attached, and as he sgain approached the dais, Rowell's round bead was thrown back and the spout was lost under his brown moustache: but the broth failed to flow as it should have done, and the little man removed the pot away from his mouth to make an explanation to the scorers as he trotted by.

"The 'olde's stopped," he said simply.

He continued on, his sturdy legs moving with their usual pendulum-like swing, and the pointer on his dial advanced with the same monotonous persistence, and the hours and the first step that he took in the match, and the same as the first step that he took in the match, and the same as the first step that he took in the match, and the same as the first step that he took in the match, and the same as the first step that he took in the match, and the same as the same as the first step that he took in the match, and the same as the sa ahead of Haziel. The spectators cheered Merritt as heartily as they had shouted for Hazael. The band that had played "Marching Through Georgia" when Hazael went ahead, then played "Tommy D-dd." Merritt got some cheers as he spurted a lap or two with a giraffe

then played." Tommy D.dd.," Merritt got some cheers as he spurted a lap or two with a giraffe hop.

Guyon, who had retired at 12:20, took three hours and ten minutes' rest, and came on with a good-natured ned for the many cries of Good morning, George," that greeted him. He was in good trim, and rolled up his score from 345 to 368 miles from 3:50 A. M. to 8 A. M.

"Why, there's Taylor again!" was the remark of a surprised scorer at two minutes of 8. Sure enough the Pie Eater came out fresh from his long rest of over ten hours.

Rowell worked liked a Trojan until 7:17 A. M., putting 17 miles to his score in four hours. Herritt paced off enough miles to place his figures three miles ahead of Hazael, at 8:5 A. M., while Hazael was in his tent.

The mutations in the struggle between Hazael and Merritt have been many and interesting. Hazael had the lead from the start on Monday morning, but when his score was 85, on Monday afternoon at 7 o'clock, the boy passed him. Merritt kept the lead until Thursday noon; then old Goorse gained the lead. An hour later Merritt passed him. At 7 that evening Hazael gained second place and held it until 1:10 yesterday morning, and then yielded it to the Connecticut boy, who kept it until 6:5 that morning, and then Hazael gain gained it. But he only kept second place until 7:55, a little over an hour, and then the tail boy from Bridgeport passed him, took second place, and ket it.

Excitement Over his Non-Appearance-Merritt's Stock Seat Suddenly Up-The Little Englishman Seriously Sick for a Time.

The men at 9 A. M. seemed to be racing in pairs. Rowell esteemed a sure winner, and said to be taking a good rest, was not thought of particularly. Merritt and Hezael were the first pair of rivals for the second place. Guyon fourth place. Weston was considered uncer-tain, liable to go well up to the front, or not at all, and John Ennis and Krohne were struggling to see who could do the best. The wheelbarrow man and the Pie-Eater formed a pair in the rear-the former with a hope for gate money; the latter having a good time, and tak-

ing moderate exercise.

Two minutes after 9 "Old George" as his friends call Haznel, crawled stiffly out of his tent and hobbled down the sawdust like a debegon the city. In on hour ferms, begins and the was intothouse up with an assemblance such as agroment could ever have hoped for hour to bring forth. But the little on was out againly that time. People in through the Madison avoins gate his round leve moving behind the speciators who lited the outer rail, but did not twinke as for four days they doing almost incessantly. It was said the little four which as for four days they doing almost incessantly. It was said the little four twinke as for four days they doing almost incessantly. It was said the little four twinke as for four days they doing almost incessantly. It was said the little four twinke as for four days they doing almost incessantly. It was said the little four twinke as for four days they doing almost incessantly. It was said the little four twinke as for four days they doing almost incessantly. It was said the little four twinkers as for four days they doing almost incessantly. It was said the little four twinkers as for four days they doing almost incessantly. It was said the stream of the second flex second flex and the second flex and the second flex second. George will keep his position to day without running, but to morrow he will run away from Merritt.

The Englishman shook his head. "We shan't try for first place." Said ha, "but we shall get second. George will keep his position to day without running, but to morrow he will run away from Merritt."

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But what alied Rowell? Since 7:17 he had remained in his tent. The entrance was tightly closed, but out of it considerably stepped one of his attentiants, who quickly ran off. Once Mr. Attrison passed down the track, but he would answer none of the many questions put to him.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1879. stormed with appliance, which he accepted with DISTANCES WALKED IN MILES AND IN EIGHTHS OF A MILE.

BOTTL	Fedom	Frein in Dag.	lowell	ioned	Augron	ferritt	Punchet	Bart.	Denis	gekson	- mgamb	agler	Croibna	Datcher
Handerd and third Jonards and foorth Junards and eight Junards and eight Junards and eight Junards and eighth Junards and eighth Junards and the Junards and the Junards and the Junards and the Junards and the Junards and forresult Junards and forresult Junards and forresult Junards and forresult Junards and eventeenth Junards and morteenth	382 0 386 0 387 0 381 7 341 7 341 7 346 0 355 2 380 4 364 8 379 1 389 1 389 1 389 1 389 3 389 4 404 0	200 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	402 1 405 0 606 7 413 7 419 0 620 1 620 1 620 1 620 1 621 3 423 6 423 6 423 6 424 3 425 2 431 5 443 4 443 6 444 6 445 2 446 4 446 2 446 4 446 2	389 3 390 0 374 6 378 6 378 6 388 1 388 1 388 1 388 7 400 0 402 2 400 1 400 1 403 1 418 7 418 7 418 7 420 3 431 U	340 3 351 4 358 3 368 3 368 3 370 3 370 3 377 3 383 2 383 2 387 7 383 2 400 1 400 7 415 0 415 0	871 0 371 5 371 6 570 1 380 2 384 4 588 7 862 1 386 5 407 0 407 3 406 5 407 0 411 1 415 3 411 1 415 3 421 4 423 7 430 3 440 0 440 0 440 0 440 0		341 2 346 2 348 6 356 0 356 3 371 5 371 5 374 3 386 0 7 386 0 7 386 0 4 11 2 4 4 1 4 4 6 6 0	510 0 510 0 510 0 510 0 510 0 5112 3 512 3 525 6 536 0 531 8 536 0 531 8 536 2 536 2 536 2 536 2 536 7 536 7 537 3 537 7 573 0 574 5 577 4 577 4	hdrawn.	201 0 202 2 200 7 316 2 316 2 316 3 218 5 225 3 320 6 334 1 347 5 346 4 348 0 348 6 348 6 348 6 348 6	190 3 180 3 180 3 180 3 180 3 180 3 180 3 180 3 180 3 190 0 193 0 193 0 193 0 193 0 193 0 193 1 198 2 200 3 200 3 200 3 200 4 200 3 200 3 200 3 200 4 200 4	331 3 335 1 338 3 341 7 345 6 345 2 352 4 356 7 366 7 364 7 364 7 364 7 375 1 375 1 375 1	Willdrawn

gan to circulate. Rowell had been seized with vertigo and colic; he was crazy; his stomach had given out; he was all right; only taking a good rest. Then came what purported to be an authentic report that the trouble was in the pedestrian's head. The bookmakers took down their slates, and no bets were offered on any one. It was all too uncertain.

"I believe that Rowell is sick," said James Kelly of Kelly & Bliss. "It only proves two things. Lightning don't strike twice in a place, and nature will have her way in spite of trainers. You abuse her, and she'll abuse you."

John Scannell, Merritt's backer, went around with face pale with excitement, offering to bet on his boy for first place.

Meantime the other walkers went on. Merritt and Hazzel steadily decreased Rowell's lead. Hart degred Guyon, and they trotted by like a cross-matched team driven tandem. The darkey was in high spirits, and occasionally walked and trotted side by side with the Chicago boy, and then the team was double. At 11:40 ridleadous Taylor came forth, and was jeered at. Still uo Rowell. At noon a cheer went up. Hazzel had made 400. Merritt was four miles ahead of him, and within sixteen miles of Roxell.

Hazzel had made 400. Merritt was four miles ahees to film, and within sixteen miles of Rowell.

Excitement was getting to be at fever heat as Merritt slowly, but surely, crept up toward Rowell. Then, at 12:10 P. M., Rowell walked slowly out. A cheer kept abreast of him as he glided down the course. No doubt existed that he was sick, His eyes were sunken and dull, and big black rings encircled them; his cheeks were sunken, his forehead wrinkled, and he frequently moistened his parched lips with his tongue. But he walked pluckly. Merritt quickened his step a little.

Rowell's score stood 420 miles. He walked for nineteen minutes, and then again turned to his tent, leaving the score 421 miles 3 lans. As he turned in, a deep murnur ran along the line of spectators. The house was even now well filled, for the news of the little Englishman's sickness had gone all over town. While there was genuine pity for the plucky little man, there was a tremendous loyalty toward Merritt. The boy had suddenly walked into the position of a representative American. As he walked around the ellipse and it was seen that Rowell was not with him, cheer after cheer went up. Opposite Merritt's tent was a great throng of his triends who cheered and encouraged. There were nothing but kind words for all, except Weston.

BETTING MEN UPSET.

Rowell's Sickness Causing them much Trouble -Frequently Changing the Slates-Rowell's Physician Explains the Morning Attack. The great throng watched Merritt, as with steady stride he lessened the gap between himself and Rowell, and a steady round of applause followed him. When he ran a little the

cheering was very great, and when he completed a mile it was redoubled.

"He is as obedient as a child," said his "He wants to go faster now, but we aint ready for that. We haven't pushed him yet, and shall reserve him for to-morrow. He is in good spirits and perfectly well, and is con-

ident, too. He's as plucky as any Englishman living, and will make it hot for Bowell. Hazael will never catch him."

Meantime the bookmakers had collected their wite and put up their classes again, and for the first time since Tucedny Howell's name appeared there. The rates at which they were

To Win.	Mana.	Zor	let or 2d place.		
3 to 1 against	. Bazael		-	=	Ξ
20 to I against	Guyon		2	to	1
40 to 1 sgainst	Weston		6	to to	i
50 to 1 against	Krohne		50	to	1

Hazael, or Merritt for first or second place

None of them would bet against either Rowell, Hazael, or Merritt for first or second place. Long-headed betting men studied the odds and placed their money on Hazael and Merritt principally, but the odds were not very favorable. Men who in the beginning of the week had taken long odds against Hazael and Merritt were happy. Mr. Walton of the St. James Hotel was said to have a bet of \$500 against \$6,000 that Hazael would take the belt. A young man who on Tuesday had bet all his money, \$60, against \$300 that Merritt would take first or second place was happy.

"How about your man's going for first place now?" was asked of Hazael's trainer. He grinned.

"Wait and see," was all he would say. There was no doubt that Hazael was in a very bad condition physically, and yet such was his reputation for speed that many thought his chances for overhanting Rowell very good.

At 1:25 P. M. Rowell appeared again on the track. His face looked a trifle better, but it was that of a man in sore distress. He were a heavy brown cardigan jacket, and around his neck his colors blue and red. The little man was cheered. Rowell's score was 421.4 when he started, and atter he had made another lap Merritt had completed 409 miles, and set off in a strong run to gain those extra laps. Rowell walked strongly for two laps and then threw off the packet and dropped into a trot, and then the cheers drowned the notes of the noisy band.

Soon the men drop into a fast walk. As they pass the stand in Indian file are Guyon, Hart, Hazael, Merritt, and Howell, with little Federacy in the roar. Howell is evidently weak. He frequently trots to keep up with Merritt, Occasionally he rubs his hand over his head as though it were hot and painful. Men who have bet on him shake their heais at this.

A visit to the bookmakers shows that the part of the proving the state of the shad on the ruce in March, and who has been unremitting in his attentions thus far, stood in front of flued at all. In this he was in perfect condition, for he had the best of training. No

throng. A NEW FEATURE OF THE WALK. Merritt Contesting with Rowell for First Pince-The Speciators Cheering the Con-

necticut Boy-Afternoon Incidents. The chronometer on the scorers' stand indicates 3:32 when once more Rowell walks from his tent. There is now considerable improve-ment in his appearance, but he looks bad for all that. He walks off at the old pace, that seems to have become second nature to him. Merritt is within one lap of being nine miles behind him. Dangerously near think Roweli's friends. The boy is following Hazael, and Rowell joins the party and trudges at Merritt's swiftly around to make up the odd lap, and at 3:43, when Rowell makes his 427th mile, Merritt is within the nine miles. At 3:57 Rowell makes 428 miles and Merritt 419, and then quits

around they go, Merritt close to the Englishman's heis. It is Rowell's old tactics reversed.
"Now Rowell knows what it is to be dogged." exclaimed a spectator; and this is about the only hint of unkindness heard.

The attention of the throng is turned toward Hart, who is presented with a magnificent large floral horseshoe by the party of Boeton negroes. It is labelled "Prom friends in Boston," and the boy looks proud. Old George, too, gets a fine basket of flowers, but he doesn't look proud, and the rare blossoms seem out of place in his big hands.

Merritt still shadows Rowell, and at 4:10 they are respectively 429 and 420, and then the little Englishman goes within the tent. How the people cheer as Merritt walks around the track alone! Hazzel is now six miles in the rear of Merritt. But this time Rowell is off only ten minutes, and again the rivals are struggling together on the track. A big cheer goes up from the throng in front of the dials at 4:25. Merritt and Rowell room to the dials at 4:25. Merritt and Rowell room they are one explains that Taylor has just made 200 miles. At 4:26 Merritt makes bis 421st mile, and Rowell is only 8 miles and 3 laps ahead. Then at 4:30 Hazzel goes in his tent; he has made 415 miles. At 4:35 Merritt quits the track, leaving his score 421 miles and 4:41 Hazzel is out again, and the two Englishmen go around together. By 5 o'clock Rowell bas gained a mile, and the scores stand; Rowell, 431; Merritt, 421; Hazzel, 415. An instant later and Merritt salis from his tent, looking bright and fresh after his 25-minute rest.

As Mr. Atkinson was passing the scorers' stand he was asked: "Is it true, as reported, that Kowell has been poisoned?" Mr. Atkinson answed: "All I know about it is that when Rowell came off the track this afternoon, he asked whether a man could have poison given to him in a grape, and one of the doctors answered "Ires." Then Rowell said, 'I ve been fixed, then,'"

The reporter asked, "Did Rowell say that he had taken a grape from a stranger?"

"All I know," answer

sition was like that of the man who was hit in the abdomen by "a hunk of old red sandstone," to the detriment of his interest in subsequent proceedings. He was going cornerwise, as a farmer's diamond drag progresses, and the one thing that seemed to attract his attention was the strong lead his chest and hips had on his stomach. Yet he seemed bent only on making up the six miles difference between him and the lank Merritt, and putting himself second man. Hart, in white sack and neck cloth, looked a little as though he had been embalmed and had escaped from the sexton, and ho turned his head from side to side as though he found the funeral larger than he expected to find it. When he came in sight of his tent he remembered the instructions given him by his trainers, and he held his chin high and looked at the distant raiters, in which position he suggested a cherub in ebony. Weston was walking as though he had 40 rods to go and only 39 rods' time in which to get there. He was walking in an opposite direction to that of the other walkers, and when he met them in a squad they could not tell which side of them he intended to go. He settled their perplexity by dodging around the longest way. His arms flopped like the wings of a stool pigeon. His face had the look of a man's who thought he could win the race, but that it would be a nipand-tuck contest. Once, when the band played a selection from "Pinafore," Weston clasped the neck of an imaginary fiddle with his left hand and capered to the phantom music of his own fiddling. His facial struggles prevented any one from forming an opinion as to whether or not he was looking hazgard. Krohne was walking in his suval form, and he seemed to care very little whether or not he made up the one-mile lead Ennis had on him. He hugged his thumbs with his flagers, and worked his arms as though the were milking. Federmeyer was doing as well as could be expected of a man whose name was spet wrong at the top of his dial, where he would see it and be disheartened every time he made a l

ishman and some of the country and when he his din as he came around, and when he had begun a new lap he put on a more business-like appearance, and walked in a manner that suggested the last shamble that he has kept up so steadily throughout the walk. When he came around on the next lap he was walking still better, and his pink cap appeared in front of the timekeeper at the usual interval.

Rowell Himself Again and Boing Good Work

-A Profusion of Flowers for Hart, the
Pincky Colored Boy-Weston's 400th Mile. In their rounds Merritt and the colored oy came together, and they walked several

times around the track side by side, the pink headgear of the former overlooking the dark and light skull cap of Hart. The contrast between the men was noticeable. Guyon walked as though he were stepping on eggs; but he was stepping on blisters, which were very painful. At 5:41 Hazael quitted the track for half an hour. Just before 6 o'clock, on his 388th mile. Weston broke into a run. He was cheered, The 6 o'clock relief of police came in under Capt. Williams and filed past the timekee-per. They were walking in good form and appeared confident. Each one dropped out at his post within the ruilings. onfident. Each one dropped out at his post within the railings.

Marritt and Hoxael had been making a good race. At 6 o'clock there was very little change from the relative positions when Merritt came on the track, soon after 5. Their scores at 6 were! Merritt, 425.3; Hazael, 418.7. Hazael's rest gave Merritt an opportunity to still further widen the distance between him and the Englishman, and at 7 o'clock Merritt was exactly ten miles ahead. While he was thus putting distance between himself and the pedestring distance between himself and the pedestring firm the matter country, the spectators one corraged him with shouts of "Keen it up." "Fut in the laps while he's off." At 8 o'clock both men were on the track and Merritt was an miles and one lan ahead of Hazael. When Hazael came into the oiltisse he was loudly choused, and encouraged to go to work and

make up what the lank American had gained on him. In the next hour he made up just two laps of those the American led him.

Rowell in the mean time had been recovering from his forencen disability, and he walked with much of his old easy style, which carried him through the six days' walk in March last with scarcely the appearance of suffering, and which had enabled him in this contest to maintain a strong lead with perfect case up to the previous morning. He broke into a run, and skipled along with that gasy gait in which he seems to hardly clear the sawdust with the soles of his shoes.

By 80 clock the throug had increased to an unprecedented size, and by 9 every seat was occupied, the alses were jammed, a crowd four or five deep hung over the railing around the track, and the entire space within was uncompart of the building to another.

At 85 P. M. all the men were out in one long string. Hart in the lead—Weston, however, walking, as usual, in the opposite direction, At that moment a pretty little girl handed to Hart, from the reporters' stand, a floral heart, at which there was great cheering. At 8:38 the colored boy scored 400 miles and there was an outburst of appliance all around the track. A little afterward a large floral ship, the gift of the Colored Republican Club of tip Second and Third Wards, was the legend, "Many hearty wishes for success" O'Leary, accompanying his ward sround the track, bore the ship for him through one lap. The cheering was vociferous.

his ward around the track, bore the ship for him through one lap. The cheering was vocifierous.

At 9:55 Merritt came ont of his tent after a short rest, and broke into a run, Rowell chasing at his heels. This was kept up for a lap, and the race was several times repeated in the next two hours.

Taylor, about this time, ran four miles without stopping, but no one seemed to pay him any particular attention.

At 9:40 Hart went off for fifteen minutes, and, coming out again, and while making his first lap, put on his long white fiannel shirt with the help of his trainer. Weston, all this time, was on the track almost constantly, and once he and Hart had a brief race, to the great delight of the throng. Just before this the boy had been given another great bouquet.

In this last hour Rowell, with a lump of fee hardly ever out of his mouth or the wet sponge out of his hand, was walking steadily and firmly. At exactly 10:07 he made his 450 miles, the throng cheering, and thus—whatever may now happon—he had saved his gate money. At almost the same instant Weston made his 400 miles, and, with grimace, acknowledged the applause. He turned and was confronted by Krohne, stalking along with unconcerned tread, and as they passed the contrast between the temperaments of the two was notlecable.

Merritt was off the track at this time. Hart got another bouquet.

Hazael's trainer said at a late hour last night that he believed his man could and would run fifty miles to-day with hardly a break. Throughout the race Hazzel's backers have had much to say of his ability to do astonishing things in the last day of the race.

be amused in the absence of something to interest, Weston and Hart came in front of the timekeeper almost together, the colored boy a little ahead. Weston turned as though to reverse; the boy turned with a quick dodge as though Weston were a coon that he was chasing; Weston flopped about and ran like a deer in the direction he had been going, and the boy followed at his heels. The chase was kept up through several laps, and the throng shouted and applauded as though it was all mouth and hands. Suddenly at the completion of a lap Weston turned again and nearly ran against the colored boy, who looked about in a bewildered way and then struck out on a rapid run in pursuit of Weston. There were cries of "Foull" and immediately the occupants of Hart's tent were out on the track. The boy seemed disposed to take Weston's annoying antics good-naturedly, and the brush was continued amid cries of "Stick to him. Hart!" Cling to him!"

The interest of the throng was renewed at 11:34 by the reappearance of Hazael. His rest of nearly an hour and a half had greatly stiffened his limbs and had limbered his backbone to an extent that admitted of still sharper curve at the pit of his stomach. With head bowed far over toward the sawdust he slowly crept around the track, wearing a shirt of some gray material that fell below his loins. When his was opposite the accords stand his face twisted as though some diagonal nerve had been contracted, and he remarked that this, whatever that might be, looked like England. He was solong coming around the track that some of the spectators thought that he had given it up, and the process of getting back to anything of his wonted gait was slow and painful, At 12 o'clock the throng had diminished hardly perceptibly. The only place where it was less dense was in the centre of the main floor, and there the unocupied space was small.

At 12:30 the throng is cheering wildly, and rushing across the space within the ellipse. Hart is doing some splendid running.

The receipts upto midnight were from \$13

a place. The bets on Hart were 10 to 1 and 25 to 1 among some of the book makers and 8 to 1 for winner by others Guyon was first all 100 to 1 for a winning place and 100 to 1 for a late of the first source with the books were made 3 to 1 for winner, and 1 to 7 for a place. Eanis rated at 100 to 1 for a place with the books were made 3 to 1 for winner, and 1 to 7 for a place. Eanis rated at 100 to 1 for a place.

winner, and 15 to 1 for a place. The great odds were on Khrone, namely, 500 to 1 to win, and 100 to 1 for a place. Some of the bookmakers were willing to bet 4 to 1 and 3 to 1 that Howell would win, and 4 to 1 that 540 miles would not be made, and even money that 530 miles would not be made by any man.

THE THRONGS THAT GATHER.

Brokers Dropping in on their Way Down Town - Women and Children There - Clustering Around the Pedestrians' Tents. The rule against smoking was enforced pretty well yesterday, except near the book-

makers. Over this spot there hung all day a cloud of smoke that drifted over to the track and made Weston look savage. At 4 2. M. the throng that clustered here contained many smokers and many policemen. Smokers and policemen were busy discussing the race. The smokers made bets, sometimes after consul-tation with a policeman. The policemen didn't stop the smoking. Policeman 1,602 took the score from a man with a lighted cigar in his mouth. Policemen 627, 870, and 439 were in a group of smokers, and so busy talking about the race that they found no word of protest against the use of the weed.

Spectators began pouring into the Garden about 8 o'clock in the morning. Those that are there before that hour are generally the owls who have been making a night of it. These birds are usually young men who patronize the bar and sandwich counter sparingly, and then curl up in convenient corners and sleep. They turn out early, make a hasty tollet, brace up with a cocktail, and sit up in front of the scoring dials, sleepy and haggard. At 8 there begin to drop in young clerks and down-town
business men who have enough money and interest in the match to pay their dollar daily, and
sometimes semi-daily. Nine o'clock usually
flads about 500 persons in the big building. The
spectators are the well-dressed men. Some are
wall street brokers, who run in, take a look at
the pedestrians, study the scores, and make a
few books on the match. This done, they hurry
down town.

Their Conduct Under Training and in a Race

-Weston Spoiling his Chances-Rowell and Merritt Easy to Handle-Ennis's Will. The characteristics of the men are fully evealed during a six days' walk, especially to their trainers and attendants. The fearful strain on the body, of course, has a powerful effect on the mind, and a man's peculiarities some to the surface. Rowell is considered by his trainers and attendants, who have no inelination to talk much about him, as a good man to handle. He knows that his trainer has better judgment in the walk than he, and he

pit of his stomach. With head bowed far over toward ine sawdust he slowly crept around the toward the sawdust he slowly crept around the toward that he sawdust he slowly crept around the toward that he should be should be some diagonal nerve had been contracted might be looked like England. He was clong counting around the track that some of the spectrors thought that he had given it up, and the world gait was slow and painful. At 12 o'clock the throng had diministed hardly perceptibly. The only place where it was less dense was in cocupies space was smit. At 12 o'clock the throng had diministed hardly perceptibly. The only place where it was less dense was in cocupies space was smit. At 12 o'clock the throng is cheering wildly, and rushing across the space within the ellipse. At 12:30 the throng is cheering wildly, and rushing across the space within the ellipse. To be the first trotting with them. Entire the contract of "Good boy Hatt." Rowell has past come on again, and the cheering is dealening. His face is flushed, but he distributed that the large and the cheering is dealening. His face is flushed, but he distributed that the large and the cheering is dealening. His face is flushed, but he distributed that the large and the cheering is dealening. His face is flushed, but he distributed that the large and the cheering is dealening. His face is flushed, but he distributed that the large and the cheering is dealening. His face is flushed, but he distributed that the large and the cheering is dealening. His face is flushed, but he distributed that the large and the cheering is dealening. His face is the large and the cheering is dealening. His face is flushed, but he distributed the large and the cheering is dealening. His face is the large and the cheering is dealening. His face is the large and the cheering is dealening the large and the cheering is dealening. His face is the large and the large a

twenty minutes he's up and ready for the track. He never growls, never kicks, never thinks he knows more than his trainer. When a man knows more than his trainer, then it's time for him to get a new one." him to get a new one."

Little Federmeyer's French attendant shrugs his shoulders at the thought of his man's peculiarities. There is some obstinacy and considerable pecytshness, but the chiefest of faults is laziness. This desire to tarry a while prevents Mr. Federmeyer from being further on in his journey.

Mr. Federmeyer from being further on in his journey.

Norman Taylor deserves a word. "He's as stubborn as a mule," said bis backer, "and gets the queerest notions in his head you ever knew. He's too eocentric to be pleasant. He's staying in the race just for fun. He knows he is no good at six days, but thinks he can make a great twenty-four-hour record, and I think so, too."

The O'Leary Belt.

The belt to be contested for at the O'Leary ma h. beginning Oct. 6, has just been finished, and in be outy rivals any yet brought out. It is composed of series of six shields set in a composed of contains 125 diamonds, number of chains. composed of contains 125 diamonds, number of chains. To pennyweights of between seventy and effactive. Three gold, and some nine pounds of the shields have pedestrian figures for solid of the shields have pedestrian figures for solid of the shields have pedestrian figures. The contained solid surmounts the centre piece, bearing the shield surmounts the centre piece, bearing the shield surmounts the centre piece, bearing the shield surmounts the centre of the contained surmounts and on either of the contained surmounts and on either side are the American, French, English, and Irish flags. At the bottom of the centre shield is an American engle holding oak and laured branches, the leaves of which are thickly studded with diamonds.

Pierce, the colored man from California, whe is represented as a party to fear in the coming O'Leary contest, is practising daily at Flushing. Long Island.

THE HON. JOHN M'KEON TELLS A STORY.

Thieves Liberated from Blackwell's Island to Vote for Tammany Hall. The Hon. John McKeon was found in his office, 194 Broadway, yesterday. In response to a question as to which side he espoused in

the throwing is frent of the children's with the control of the children's with the childre

drat and gained schnission to the hall. About twenty delegates were present. Reporters were excluded. Mr. Scully and six men clamored at the door for atmission, and shouted that they had paid tor the hall. The door was kept closed. After the Convention, reporters were informed that it had been called to order by B. J. Kelly; that David Conroy was elected Chairman, and Peter McCorry Secretary, and that the nominations were: For Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, Richard O'Gorman; for Judges of the Marino Court, Henry Alter and Adolph L. Sanger, on the folut ticket for Coroner, Richard Power, and Stephen O'Brien, for Addermenat-Large Promas and Stephen O'Brien, for Addermenat-Large Promas and Stephen O'Brien, for Addermenat-Large Promas and Dowd, James Shea, John G. Shuck, and Promas and Dowd, James Shea, John G. Shuck, and Promas and Dowd, James Shea, John G. Shuck, and Promas and Dowd, James Shea, John G. Shuck, and Promas and Dowd, James Shea, John G. Shuck, and John Stephen Chairman and John Kelly for Governor approved the nomination of John Kelly for Governor approved the nomination of John Kelly for Governor and Control of the punished as felons. Another denouncer of the punished as felons. Another denouncer of the punished as felons and the formal and four measurement of the property, whether bonds, mortages, or lands, should be laxed, excent that used for charitable or State purposen; also all incomes above \$1.000. After the first meeting had adjourned J. M. Scully demanded possession of the hall before the Chairman and the Secretary had retired, and then Mr. Schilly read leng resolutions to four working men and four reporters, and the gas was turned off.

An American Sea Captain Imprisoned in Mexico,

San Francisco, Sept. 26 .- The steamer Newtern arrived from Mexican ports to-day in charge of her first officer, Capt. Metzzer having been arrested in Ma-zatian for alleged violation of revenue laws. Under the new revenue laws of Mexico captains of vessels are held new revenue laws of Mexico capitains of vessels are held resonantible for errors or misdeeds of consignors. Four nackages of irelabil were found in the Custom House at Maznitan which the antiorthes and arrived on the steamer Newbern from this port. They therefore a rested Capit Metracer and put him in full. Ball was offered, but the Jodge refused to release him on ball, and the latest advices are that he is still incarcerated. In a protest much before the United States Cossil Capit Metager said that he knew nothing whatever of the alleged smuzside packages, and that no bills for freight have ever been presented by the owners of the Newbern or paid by any one to them. If Capit Metager is found guilty the penalty will be two years' imprisonment.

Mysterious Disappearance.

VERGENNES, Vt., Sept. 26.—The mysterious disappearance of Mr. deorge F. Wright of Jerichic, Vt. 18 aciling deep interest throughout this part of the State. Manday, Sept. 8, he was in Burlington, and started at by in the seeming with the around intention of coing to fechnoond, a station on the Central Vermont Railroad our his revision. The last seem of this way at Kenzy unction the same evening since which time nothing has seen hand from him, and no traces of lone can be dis-serted. No cause can be assigned for his disappear-nee. He is a young man of correct habits, and there is steen the law voice and be assigned for his disappear-sisten the law voice main of currect hants, and there is the condition in brighness afters to induce him to leave the condition is set for the set when has seen in a gray fleck sunt, is set for the set when he were in a gray fleck with thick eyes, black understand should also for By years old. He is a soin of floorer Wright and about mont shade Ruller Company of this city.

Buffalo, Sept. 26 .- Charles E. Schuyler, who attempted to abduct the designer of Townsond Davia yesterday, was identified to day by the governess of one of our leading citizens as the man who was seen in the company of two children last week trying to induce them to was the town to was the form to wait the company of two children last week trying to induce of them to wait the contract of the

ELMIRA, Sept. 26,-Robert Champlain, a farmer of Westfield, Tissa County, was shot dead while cul-ling corn a few reds from his house. No clis has been bond of the murderer, but succincip points to his tasher, with whom he was on had terms.

\$50,000 for Wesleyan University.

Precident George J. Soney of the Metropolican Bank, in his cit. has given Werlb One the Wesleven, University, connect by Daniel Diew at Mobiletown, Conn.

Pield Marshat Rowan Dead. London Sopt. 26.-Field Marshal Sir William

The Thermometer in New York Yesterday. At Hudnut's at 3 A. M., 47; 6, 46; 9, 58*s

The Signal Office Prediction. Clear or partly cloudy weather, warmer south